

7. A. GILBERT, Agricultural Editor.



★ ★ ★ ★

**NEW 20TH CENTURY  
CREAM SEPARATORS**

Home Department.

EVERY  
MOTHER

Will be interested in the announcement made upon the fourth page regarding the Maine Farmer.

**Send for "New Century" catalogue.**

**COURAGE.**

Because I hold it sinful to despond,  
And will not let the bitterness of life  
Blind me with burning tears, but look beyond  
Its tumult and its strife;

Because I lift my head above the mist,  
Where the sun shines and the broad breeze  
blow,

By every ray and every raindrop kissed  
That God's love doth bestow;

★ Think you I find no bitterness at all?  
No burden to be borne, like Christian

Think you there are no ready tears to fall  
Because I keep them back?  
Why should I hug life's ills with cold reserve  
To curse myself and all who love me? Nay,  
A thousand times more good than I deserve

God gives me every day,  
And each one of these rebellious tears  
Kept bravely back, He makes a rainbow  
shine:  
Grateful I take His slightest gift, no fears  
Nor any doubts are mine.  
Dark skies must clear, and when the clouds  
are past,  
One golden day redeems a weary year;

patient I listen, sure that sweet at last  
Will sound His voice of cheer.  
Then vex me not with chiding. Let me be.  
I must be glad and grateful to the end.  
I grudge you not your cold and darkness,—m  
The powers of light befriend.

**MERELY HOUSEHOLD MACHINES.**  
Neither sewing machines nor washing

machines, nor yet coarse linens nor eg-  
beaters, but women. Women whose  
lives run in such deep grooves and con-  
tinuous lines that any effort to get them  
out threatens destruction to everything  
concerned. Women whose washing must  
be done on Monday; ironing, Tuesday  
baking, Wednesday, if the skies fall  
show floors are spotless and whose tim-

whose doors are spotless and whose ware is a marvel; whose weekly mending is never a day behind; who would not let one of his children go with button off his shoe for a thousand dollars; who, when he calls on a

**CARRIERS,**  
guarantee  
ERS, EN-  
ORDER

whose own children find the barn far pleasanter than the house, yet who would be greatly aggrieved if they were not called model mothers. Mothers! Baby Machines is far nearer the mark.

I used to be personally acquainted with one of these human machines. Her household matters went like clock work. Everybody rose at exactly such a time. You ask her to visit the sick, "I don't

have time; you know I am driven to death" and yet she has time to keep her house in perfect order. She is too much of a machine. Some women persist in sitting up after the rest of the family

In fact, the women who practice need less overwork are innumerable. It is

not wise to crowd the work of two days into one. There is no excuse for avoidable overwork. It is absolutely wicked and were we to look the matter squarely and honestly in the face we would as-

that much of the overwork we have been accustomed to think necessary is in reality needless. Indeed, we would be astonished could we see how many hours are wasted in the performance of work

Order is Heaven's first law, and is the most excellent law for earth, and a household cannot exist without it. It is a cheerless and dreary world, if it is not ruled by order.

and run without it is a cheerless sport, but don't try to run any home by cast-iron rules, or try to make a merry, noisy bounding boy or girl into an automaton. Don't put the playthings off into some closet for

in order to keep the house tidy. If you can have help enough to keep your household machinery in perfect running order without making a machine

yourself, do so by all means. While the floors are lovely, spotless windows and highly polished silver are a delight; the mending basket emptied every week is much to be desired, but there are things

**Sale,**  
 or prices.  
 Address

**FARMER'S ART.**

We like to hear farmers' wives say we are farmers, instead of my husband is farmer. Whether the farm is large or

small that is usually each one's sphere to work in, and there is a large field for one to apply what we shall call farmer art, namely, the attractive arrangement of farm products for marketing. This

a subject on which much thought and taste can be expended. We have gleaned a portion from others and part of it originated in our brain.

ances pays the best; yet very often merchants will pay one more for an attractively arranged farm product than for one that is not. If one has both white and brown eggs to sell, he can use the

rice each lot will appear if placed in separate baskets. Flour sacks washed perfectly white and starched a little very much resemble linen, and the placed in baskets of flour.

placed in bottom of a basket, and brought over the eggs keep out the dust and add very much to appearance. I knew a woman who sold butter during the whole year; she did not deliver during the winter.

N. Y. ... the summer in a soft state in  
stone jar or crock, but placed it in sma  
golden rolls on the whitest of plates; sh  
gave a sheet of white paper at the begin



## 20TH CENTURY SEPARATORS

marks the introduction of the 20TH CENTURY "Baby" or Laval Cream Separators. These other great advance in cream efficiency, materially increase the "Alpha" disc machines anything else in the shape of efficiency, mechanical compactness. Overwhelming as has been the De Laval machines is now raised still higher and placed in a class by themselves as a new standard of efficiency. No effort nor expense has been spared in the new 20TH CENTURY De Laval separators—machines for every-thing and nobody ask for any-

Century" catalogue.

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added adver-  
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try, and will keep a supply on  
made. All sizes and weights.  
Plain or printed.

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city, more durable, and highest running. We guarantee  
Also HORSE POWERS, DRY POWERS, KEN-  
ING MACHINES, ROPE CUTTERS, CIDER  
MILLS, PULPERS, CREAM SEPARATORS,  
agricultural implements.

ED. LOUVE.  
AUBURN, MAINE, U. S. A.

\$30.  
ter, than any costing twice  
the asking.  
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100 Carloads for Sale Annually  
No. 1 Hardwood Canada Un-  
leached Ashes, containing all the  
elements which make wood-soil rich and  
fertile. I am anxious to have you make a test  
of my ashes, and see if there is not big money  
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## Home Department.

## EVERY MOTHER

Will be interested  
in the announce-  
ment made upon  
the fourth page re-  
garding the Maine  
Farmer.

### COURAGE.

Because I hold it sinful to despond,  
And will not let the bitterness of life  
Blind me with burning tears, but look beyond  
its taint and its strife;

Because I lift my head above the mist,  
Where the sun shines and the broad breezes  
blow;

By every ray and every raindrop kissed  
That God's love doth bestow;

Think you I find no bitterness at all?  
No burden to be borne, like Christian's  
pack?

Think you there are no ready tears to fall  
Because I keep them back?

Why should I hug life's ills with cold reserve,  
To curse myself and all who love me? Nay!  
A thousand times more good than I deserve  
God gives me every day.

And each one of these rebellious tears  
Kept bravely back, He makes a rainbow  
shine;

Grateful I take His slightest gift, no fears  
Nor any doubts are mine.

Dark skies must clear, and when the clouds  
are past,  
One golden rainbow redens a weary year;  
Patient I listen, sure that sweet at last  
Will sound His voice of cheer.

Then vex me not with chiding. Let me be.  
I must be glad and grateful to the end.  
I grieve you not your cold and darkness,—me  
The powers of light befuddle.

—By Celia Thaxter.

### MERELY HOUSEHOLD MACHINES.

Neither sewing machines nor washing  
machines, nor yet coffee mills nor egg  
beaters, but women. Women whose  
lives run in such deep grooves and con-  
tinuous lines that any effort to get them  
out threatens destruction to everything  
concerned. Women whose washing must  
be done on Monday; ironing, Tuesday;  
baking, Wednesday; if the skies fall;  
whose floors are spotless and whose tin-  
ware is a marvel; whose weekly mend-  
ing is never a day behind; who would  
not let one of their children go with a  
thousand dollars, nor take time to tell a story  
for two thousand; who follow their hus-  
bands about with a mop lest they leave  
a track on the entry floor; whose home  
their children's playmates shun, and whose  
own children find the barn far  
pleasanter than the house, yet who would  
be greatly aggrieved if they were not  
called mother. Mothers! Bah!  
Machines is far nearer the mark.

I used to be personally acquainted with  
one of these human machines. Her  
household matters went like clock work.  
Everybody rose at exactly such a time.  
You ask her to visit the sick, "I don't  
have time; you know I am driven to  
death" and yet she has time to keep her  
house in perfect order. She is too much  
of a machine. Some women persist in  
sitting up after the rest of the family  
are in bed, sewing or doing work that  
were better done at some other time or  
not at all.

In fact, the women who practice need-  
less overwork are innumerable. It is  
not wise to crowd the work of two days  
into one. There is no excuse for avoid-  
able overwork. It is absolutely wicked  
and were we to look the matter squarely  
and honestly in the face, we would see  
that much of the overwork we have  
been accustomed to think necessary is in  
reality needless. Indeed, we would be  
astounded could we see how many hours  
we wasted in the performance of work  
that we have never looked upon as need-  
less before.

Order is Heaven's first law, and is a  
most excellent law for earth, and a house-  
hold run without it is a cheerless spot;  
but don't try to run any home by cat-  
in-the-hat rules, or try to make a merry, noisy,  
bouncing boy or girl into an automaton;  
don't put the playthings off into some  
closet to come out once or twice a month  
in order to keep the house tidy. If you  
can have help enough to keep your  
household machinery in perfect running  
order without making a machine of  
yourself, do so by all means. White  
floors are lovely, spotless windows and  
highly polished silver are a delight; the  
mending basket emptied every week is  
much to be desired, but there are things  
of more importance, and if all depends  
on one pair of hands, one back and one  
set of nerves, for Heaven's sake, for your  
own sake, for your children's sake, don't.

### FARMER'S ART.

We like to hear farmers' wives say we  
farmers, instead of my husband is a  
farmer. Whether the farm is large or  
small that is usually each one's sphere  
for work in, and there is a large field for  
one to apply what we shall call farmer's  
art, namely, the attractive arrangement  
of farm products for marketing. This is  
a subject on which much thought and  
taste can be expended. We have gleaned  
a portion from others and have of it  
originated in our brain.

A private market with one's acquaint-  
ances pays the best; yet very often mer-  
chants will pay one more for an attrac-  
tively arranged farm product than for  
one that is not. If one has both white  
and brown eggs to sell how very much  
nicer each lot will appear if placed in  
separate baskets. Flour sacks washed  
perfectly white and starched a little  
very much resemble linen, and these  
placed in bottom of a basket, and  
brought over the eggs keep out the dust  
and add very much to appearances. We  
knew a woman who sold butter during  
the whole year; she did not deliver it  
during the summer in a soft state in a  
wooden jar or crock, but placed it in small  
gallon rolls on the whitest of plates; she  
gave a sheet of white paper at the begin-

**A** CAPABLE mother must be a healthy mother.  
The experience of maternity should not be approached  
without careful physical preparation.  
Correct and practical counsel is what the expectant and would-  
be mother needs and this counsel she can secure without cost by  
writing to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass.  
Mrs. CORA GILSON, Yates, Manistee  
Co., Mich., writes:  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—Two years ago  
I began having such dull, heavy, drag-  
ging pains in my back, menses were pro-  
fuse and painful and was troubled with  
leucorrhoea. I took patent medicines  
and consulted a physician, but received no benefit and could  
not become pregnant.  
"Seeing one of your books, I wrote to you telling you  
my troubles and asking for advice. You an-  
swered my letter promptly and I followed  
the directions faithfully, and derived so  
much benefit that I cannot praise  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-  
pound enough. I now find myself  
pregnant and have begun its  
use again. I cannot praise it  
enough."  
Mrs. PERLEY MOULTON,  
Thetford, Vt., writes:  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I think Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound is an  
excellent medicine. I took  
several bottles of it before  
the birth of my baby and  
got along nicely. I had no  
after-pains and am now  
strong and enjoying good  
health. Baby is also fat and  
healthy."  
Mrs. CHAS. GERBIG, 304  
South Monroe St., Balti-  
more, Md., writes: "DEAR  
MRS. PINKHAM—Before tak-  
ing Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound I was  
unable to become pregnant; but since I have used it my  
health is much improved, and I have a big baby boy, the joy  
and pride of our home."



ning of each month on which was writ-  
ten days, dates and price and the butter  
was delivered at almost the same hour  
day after day. She had been a promi-  
nent teacher, then cast her lot with a  
farmer, retaining all of her methodical  
habits and applying the same in dealing  
in farmer's art. Cottage cheese, Dutch  
cheese, smeer—these were the same prod-  
ucts, but called differently, is very pretty  
delivered in these small wooden boxes, ob-  
tainable at most any store—having first  
lined them with crisp lettuce leaves, and  
arranging the cheese in small balls with  
a dash of pepper on each. We read of  
this cheese being mixed with skimmed  
milk and sold for ten cents per pound.  
Our way is to make products good, and  
charge accordingly; we prefer to mix it  
with sweet cream or fresh butter.

In selling dressed hens, if they are  
large, we would ask eight cents for our  
work; and then refer to the market price  
for hens and add a trifle more, for our  
hens would go to the purchasers very  
clean, and in a clean basket with salt and  
a little pepper placed inside of the hen.  
A superior way to dress a hen is to scald,  
pick, remove the entrails and draw crop  
through the hen instead of cutting a slit  
at the neck; then scrape it thoroughly  
with a knife, having previously thrown  
heart, liver and gizzard into cold water;  
rinse the hen hurriedly as much water  
destroys the fine flavor. The farm prod-  
ucts that can be made to appear much  
more appetizing by using clean news-  
papers in their arrangement are not a  
few, namely, corn, potatoes, beets, beans,  
etc. People in all branches of business  
court favor, why not the farmer. At  
some future time we will tell more of  
what we have learned concerning the  
farmer's art.—Mrs. H. C. Parker, in  
Journal of Agriculture.

**A TOWN WITHOUT WOMEN.**  
Athos, a town situated on a promon-  
tory, on the coast of Macedonia, well de-  
serves the title of the most curious town  
in the universe. The peninsula is known  
as "The Mountain of the Monks," from the  
fact that a score or so of monasteries  
are dotted about the rough hillsides or  
the valleys. In these establishments  
dwell a numerous body of ascetics, kind  
and hospitable to wanderers, but full of  
superstition, and believing in the doc-  
trine of separation to a wonderful de-  
gree.

The actual town, as distinct from its  
monastic environs, is called Caryes, and  
supplies the simple wants of the monks.  
Here can be found streets of shops,  
crowded bazaars, flourishing trades and  
all the bustle and energy of a modern  
town. But one thing soon strikes the  
visitor as strange. There is not a female  
to be seen anywhere, for the gentler sex

**DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT**  
Is Not Recommended for Every-  
thing.  
But if You Have Kidney or Bladder  
Trouble It Will Be Found Just  
the Remedy You Need.  
Kidney trouble preys upon the mind,  
discourages and lessens ambition;  
beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon dis-  
appear when the kidneys are out of or-  
der or diseased.  
Kidney trouble has become so preva-  
lent that it is not uncommon for a child  
to be born afflicted with weak kidneys.  
If the child urinates too often, if the  
urine smells as the flesh, or if, when the  
child reaches an age when it should be  
able to control the passage, it is yet  
afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon  
it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney  
trouble, and the first step should be to  
wards the treatment of these important  
organs. This unpleasant trouble is due  
to a diseased condition of the kidneys  
and bladder and not to a habit as most  
people suppose.  
So we find that women as well as men  
are made miserable with kidney and  
bladder trouble and both need the same  
remedy. The mild and the immediate  
effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized.  
It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and  
one dollar sizes. You may have a sam-  
ple bottle by mail free, also pamphlet  
telling all about it, including many of  
the thousands of testimonial letters re-  
ceived from sufferers cured. In writing  
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.,  
mention Maine Farmer.

**SHRINKING GOODS.**  
I had been so annoyed by having my  
every-day gingham and percale wrap-  
pers shrink so much when washed the  
first time that I thought I would try to  
shrink the goods before making, which I  
did work beautifully. I dampen the  
goods well—fairly saturate the cloth—  
then roll up tightly and let it lie over-  
night, and iron on the wrong side. And  
it is such a satisfaction to know washing  
will not spoil the garments made from  
gingham, percale or linen treated thus.  
I formerly allowed for and run trucks in  
the home, when I thought of it, but this  
is a much better way, and well repays  
the extra work of ironing before making.  
—Jenny Wren.

**CORN FRITTERS.**  
Grate or scrape the corn from the cob.  
To one pint of corn pulp allow two well  
beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of salt  
and half a teaspoonful of pepper. If the  
corn is a little old add also one table-  
spoonful of sweet cream. If it is juicy  
this is not required. Now add just  
enough flour to bind corn and egg to-  
gether. About two tablespoonfuls  
should suffice. Fry in small cakes on a  
well greased griddle. Brown well on  
each side.

If people would just remember that  
four extinguishes blazing gasoline, the  
knowledge would be inestimable. Says  
the man of the house: "One day our  
gasoline stove was blazing and wet  
clothes were used without effect, when I  
remembered that I had read that four  
would extinguish it completely." It  
would be a good idea to paste this up in  
your kitchen, so that in an emergency it  
may save both life and property.

The following from an exchange is  
worth preserving: If a splinter has  
been driven into a child's hand it can be  
extracted with steam. Nearly fill a  
wide mouth bottle with very hot water,  
place the hand over the mouth and  
press it slightly. The suction thus pro-  
duced will draw the flesh down, and in  
a minute or two the steam will ex-  
tract the splinter and inflammation to-  
gether.

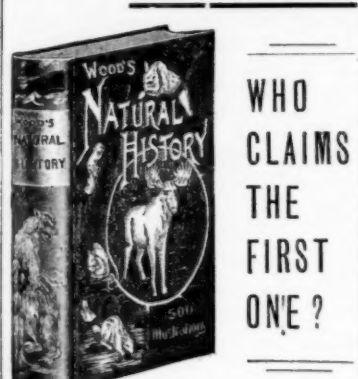
Sorrows humanize our race; tears are  
the showers that fertilize the world.—  
Owen Meredith.

**DOES COFFEE AGREE WITH YOU?**  
If not, drink Grain-O—made from pure  
grains. A lady writes: "The first time I made  
Grain-O did not like it, but after using it for  
one week nothing would induce me to go back  
to coffee." It nourishes and feeds the system.  
The children can drink it freely with great  
benefit. It is the strengthening substance of  
pure grains. Get a package to-day from your  
grocer, follow the directions in making it and  
you will find a delicious and beautiful table  
beverage for old and young. 15¢ and 25¢.

## Young Folks.

## A CHANCE FOR

## THE YOUNG FOLKS.



Sent Free for 4 New Subscribers  
at \$1.00, Paid One Year in  
Advance.

350 pages; 500 engravings.

### The BOOK for BOYS.

**WHEN PA WAS A BOY.**  
I wish 'at I'd been here when  
My pa was a boy:  
They must of been excitement then—  
When my pa was a boy:  
In school he always took the prize,  
He used to lick boys twice his size—  
I bet folks all had bulgin' eyes  
When my pa was a boy.  
There was a lot of wonders done  
When my pa was a boy:  
How grandpa must have loved his son,  
When my pa was a boy:  
He'd get the coal and chop the wood,  
And think up every game he could  
To always jist be sweet and good—  
When my pa was a boy.  
Then everything was in its place,  
When my pa was a boy:  
How he could rattle, jump and race,  
When my pa was a boy:  
He never, never disobeyed;  
He beat in every game he played—  
Gee! What a record they was made!  
When my pa was a boy!  
—Chicago Times-Herald.

We are not receiving as many "Vac-  
ation" letters as we hoped. There are  
still two weeks more. I would like, for  
the Oct. 5th issue, to have you take for  
your subject, "The Things I Enjoy  
Most." If you can learn while young to  
think for yourselves and how to express  
those thoughts on paper, it will be of  
great benefit all through life.  
Will you not try?—Ed.

### CAPTAIN SNARLEY.

His right name is Wilfred Henry Al-  
ton, but he is not called by it very often.  
When he is good and pleasant and sweet  
his mamma and grandma call him  
Birdie or Sunbeam. But when he is  
naughty he is called Captain Snarley.  
One morning he came downstairs  
looking like Captain Snarley. He put  
his finger in his mouth. "I des I've dot  
a headache," he said.  
"Have you?" he very sorry," said  
his mamma. "Where does it ache?"  
"Way round de back of it," snarled  
the captain.  
"I guess that you slept too long," said  
the mother. "You will feel better  
when you are washed and dressed and  
have your hair combed." So she  
brought his striped stockings and the  
little slippers with rosettes and a new  
plaid frock which she had finished only  
yesterday. But oh, how he snarled and  
fussed all the time she was dressing him!

When his mother had made him look  
neat and neat she said: "Now come and  
have your breakfast."  
But the naughty boy growled: "I  
don't fink I can eat anything 'cept a  
piece of mince pie."  
"I have no mince pie in the house,"  
said his mother, "and you know that I  
never let you eat it for breakfast. Here  
is some nice bread and milk in your lit-  
tle china bowl, and the cookies that  
I baked for you."  
"If I can't have some mince pie, I  
can't eat anything," said Captain Snarley.  
"Very well," said his mamma. So  
she put the things away and sat down  
to her sewing.  
Wilfred pulled his little rocking-  
chair near the fire, and sat a long time  
scooting at the stove. Presently he be-  
gan to kick with his foot. He knew  
that his mother disliked the noise, but  
he did not care. She did not ask him  
to stop, and after awhile he was tired of  
it himself.  
Wilfred was very unhappy, and he be-  
gan to be ashamed of himself. Besides,  
he was getting hungry. He wished his  
mother to speak to him, but she didn't.  
She was sewing on a little coat, and was  
singing softly to herself.  
Wilfred knew that the little coat was  
for him. Usually he liked to hear his  
mother sing, but now he wished she  
would not look so happy when he was  
so miserable. The more he thought  
about it, the worse he felt. He began  
to cry, but his mother took no notice.  
Pretty soon he said: "O dear! I wish  
I could have the nose bleed or something,  
so somebody'd care."  
"People don't care much for Captain  
Snarley, anyway," said his mother. "I  
should like to hurt him myself, so he  
would stay away and let me keep my  
little boy all the time."  
"Should you prick his nose with your  
needle?" asked Wilfred.  
"Yes, or I could whip him. I think  
that it would be better to whip him."  
Wilfred thought it over. He and  
Captain Snarley had a little fight by  
themselves by the stove. In a little  
while his mother felt two soft arms  
around her neck and two sweet kisses  
on her cheek.

"Why, here's my little rosebud again,"  
said she looking down at the bright lit-  
tle face close to her own.  
"Captain Snarley's gone," said Wil-  
fred, "and he isn't ever tomin' back  
again."  
"I hope not," said his mother.

Then Wilfred had his breakfast, and  
he was so hungry that he never once  
thought of the mince pie. Afterward  
he sat down at his mother's feet, and  
she talked to him a long time about his  
naughty temper. Wilfred promised to  
try hard to be a good boy and he is  
keeping his word.  
The last time I saw his mother, she  
said that she had not seen Captain Snar-  
ley for so long a time that she had al-  
most forgotten him.—Selected.

### THE LEGEND OF THE PANSEY.

A pretty fable about the pansy is cur-  
rent among French and German chil-  
dren, says *Housekeeper*. The flower has  
five petals and five sepals. In most  
panseys, especially of the earlier and  
less highly developed varieties, two of  
the petals are plain in color and three  
are gay. The two plain petals have a  
single sepal. Two of the gay petals  
have a sepal each, and the third, which  
is the largest of all, has two sepals.  
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sents a family, consisting of husband,  
wife and four daughters, two of the lat-  
ter being step children of the wife. The  
plain petals are the step children, with  
only one chair. The two small, gay  
petals, are the daughters, with a chair  
each; and the large gay petal is the  
wife, with two chairs. To find the  
father, one must strip away the petals,  
until the stem and pistil are bare.  
They have a fanciful resemblance to an  
old man, with a flannel wrap about his  
neck, his shoulders upraised, and his  
feet in a bath tub. The story is prob-  
ably of German origin, because the Ger-  
mans call the pansy "the step-mother."

### VACATION LETTER.

Dear Boys and Girls: I have spent  
my vacation quite happily, playing  
under elm trees, hot days, I have rid-  
den over to the pasture every week to  
help papa sail the beavers. We had one  
which some naughty boy threw a stone  
at and broke one or two ribs. Papa has  
35 heifers in his pasture. I have been  
reading "Tales from Shakespeare." I  
like the book. It was my prize for  
punctuality last term, there were six  
that got books. I have also read "Un-  
der Friendly Eaves" and some of "Uncle  
Tom's Cabin." Was not Topsy a funny  
girl? One of my playmates and I went  
to Hallowell on the electric cars. While  
we were there we had bananas, cake  
and nuts. I have been to the city sev-  
eral times; I always see something new  
and interesting. I have not seen or  
heard a bob-o-link this summer. Can  
anyone tell me why?  
Augusta. LEONA S. PIERCE.

### HIS CHOICE.

In speaking of the amusing things  
that had come to his notice, a well  
known school teacher spoke of a com-  
position that was submitted by one of  
his students, says the *Philadelphia*  
*Record*. The subject given was "The  
Seasons," and it was at a time when the  
war spirit ran high. The young hopeful  
made his composition short, and in it  
he took occasion to show how  
patriotic he was. It read: "There are  
four seasons—spring, summer, fall and  
winter. Some persons like spring;  
some persons like summer; others like  
fall, and still others like winter; but as  
for me, give me liberty or give me  
death."

### A VERY STEADY BOY.

During the last term a school-boy, 16  
years old, who lives in a town in Kan-  
sas, was never tardy and never missed a  
day. His home is seven miles from the  
schoolhouse, and coming and going he  
traveled 14 miles each day, which, dur-  
ing the school term, makes a total of  
2,310 miles. All through the winter he  
arose at half-past 3 every morning, fed  
the stock and performed other duties,  
and then started for school.

He made a grade of 100 in deport-  
ment, which, of course, is perfect, and  
98 in a number of his studies. If every  
little boy had to walk seven miles to  
school he would think it would be a  
pretty good day's work, without having  
lessons to study.

Mrs. Editor: I am Uncle Solon's  
nephew. I am 11 years old, and I have  
a pair of steers 4 months old, one girls  
3 ft. 10 in., the other 3 ft. 9 in.; they are  
as handy as old cattle. They are half  
Holstein and half Durham. Everybody  
thinks I have a good, respectable team.  
I have 5 heifers that I take the whole  
care of besides the steers. My steers  
are as much like "them steers" as they  
can be. My father and my brother go  
over to the sap orchard thinning out  
trees and sometimes I go over to help  
them. My father has 16 cows, 4 year-  
lings and 9 calves that he is raising. I  
milk 3 cows night and morning. We  
have a yearling colt that is destined for  
13 hundred and two work horses. My  
grandfather, Otho Chase, a brother to  
Solon Chase, kept the weeds out of an  
acre and a half of potatoes and 5 acres  
of corn that he has taken care of.

Chase's Mills, Me., Sept. 4, 1899.

Night brings out stars as sorrow shows  
us truth; we can never see the stars till  
we can see little or naught else—and  
thus it is with truth.

Success does not consist in never mak-  
ing blunders, but in never making the  
same one a second time.

Be loving and you will never want for  
love; be humble and you will never want  
for guidance.

Catarh Cannot be Cured  
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they can-  
not reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is  
a blood or constitutional disease, and in order  
to cure it you must take internal remedies.  
Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and  
acts directly on the blood and mucous sur-  
faces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick  
medicine. It was prescribed by one of the  
best physicians in this country for years, and  
is a regular prescription. It is composed of  
the best tonics known, combined with the  
best blood purifiers, acting directly on the  
mucous surfaces. The perfect combination  
of the two ingredients is what produces such  
wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send  
for testimonials, free.

J. C. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Then Wilfred had his breakfast, and  
he was so hungry that he never once  
thought of the mince pie. Afterward  
he sat down at his mother's feet, and  
she talked to him a long time about his  
naughty temper. Wilfred promised to  
try hard to be a good boy and he is  
keeping his word.  
The last time I saw his mother, she  
said that she had not seen Captain Snar-  
ley for so long a time that she had al-  
most forgotten him.—Selected.

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### VACATION LETTER.



# Maine Farmer.

ESTABLISHED IN 1833.

Published every Thursday, by  
The Maine Farmer Publishing Co.,  
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, Director.  
OSCAR HOLWAY, Director.  
JAMES S. SANBORN, Director.  
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Director.

JOSEPH H. MANLEY, President.  
GEORGE M. TWITCHELL, Editor and Manager.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 21, 1899.

\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.50 AFTER 3 MONTHS.

ONLY AGRICULTURAL  
NEWSPAPER IN MAINE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:  
For one inch space, \$2.50 for four insertions  
and sixty cents for each subsequent  
insertion. Classified ads. one cent a word,  
each insertion.

COLLECTORS' NOTICES.  
Mr. T. Brooks Reed is calling on subscribers  
in Androscoggin county.  
Mr. E. S. Gifford is calling on subscribers  
in York county.  
Mr. E. M. Marks is calling on subscribers  
in Piscataquis and Penobscot counties.  
Mr. W. J. Baseline is calling on subscribers  
in Waldo county.  
Mr. A. G. Fizz is calling on subscribers in  
Sagadahoc county.  
Mr. Howard G. Ellis is calling on subscribers  
in Somerset county.

Circulation Guaranteed.

THE LIVE,  
PROGRESSIVE,  
AGRICULTURAL  
NEWSPAPER  
OF THE EAST.

Fearless, Unbiased, Independent.

Devoted to the home farm and  
farm home of the East, it is to  
be more outspoken in their be-  
half than ever.

Sample Copy sent on applica-  
tion.

Try the Maine Farmer for one  
month.

Will the party sending an advertise-  
ment from Stickey's Corner please send  
his or her address to the Maine Farmer  
office?

When the next legislature meets there  
will be a radical overhauling of the game  
laws of the state and some plain talk by  
the plain people.

The town of Pittsford has been indicted  
for not erecting guide-boards at the  
intersection of roads according to the State  
law, and many other towns are on the  
anxious seats. A proper spirit of enter-  
prise would prompt this step if the law  
did not require it. Now let the law be  
enforced in every town.

The delegates to the National Farm-  
ers' Congress at Boston, Oct. 3, 4  
and 5, are: First district, Dr. J. A.  
Dearborn, Maplewood; second district,  
B. W. McKee, Fryeburg; third district,  
G. M. Twitcheil, Augusta; fourth district,  
Rainsford Smith, Presque Isle;  
delegates at large, Elijah Cook, Yassal-  
boro, and O. Gardner, Rockland. It is  
expected that the full delegation will  
be present at the sessions.

One of the health officers of a town in  
Maine said to the writer a few days ago  
that he had been assailed by a physician  
in that town, who, with oaths, cursed  
him for cutting off 25 per cent. of his  
business by improving the sanitary con-  
dition of the town. A physician who  
will say that will give slow poison to  
keep a patient under his charge. Human  
life to him is measured simply by the  
dollars he can squeeze out of it. For-  
tunately there are very few such men to  
be found.

Levi B. Doud, president of the Na-  
tional Live Stock bank of Chicago, who  
supplies a large number of the best  
cattle slaughtered in New York, says he  
can see no sign of lower prices. "The  
talk of a beef trust is nonsense," said  
Mr. Doud to a *Drovers' Journal* man.  
"Fat cattle are scarce and there is a big  
demand for them, and what can you do  
but pay high prices? Everybody is at  
work, people have money to spend, and  
want good meat, and as long as fat  
cattle are as scarce in relation to the de-  
mand as at present, there will be no  
chance for cattle prices to go lower?"

Mr. Sandford of the "Holy Ghost and  
Us," is in England raising funds. He  
seems to be having good success, for he  
writes: "God told me I was to receive  
\$25,000 as a result of my trip to  
England, and I have just sent home the  
first check for 1000th part of that sum.  
I went yesterday, to see the steamship  
companies as to special rates for from  
50 to 250 students from Liverpool to Lis-  
bon Falls, Me. Some of the officials  
nearly fell over backward at my propo-  
sition to take all the berths in some of the  
largest liners. Well, they must become  
accustomed to great things for my God  
is a great God."

The late P. T. Barnum was once  
called upon by a man who had come a  
long way to see the circus procession,  
and was much disappointed, finding it  
far short of his expectations. He said to  
Mr. Barnum: "I think your show is a  
fraud and you are a big humbug. You  
have advertised a league of princely  
grandeur, and your procession wasn't  
over a mile long." "Well," said Mr.  
Barnum, "it was a mile long, wasn't it?"  
"Yes, I guess it was a mile, but a mile  
isn't a league; three miles is a league,"  
said he. "Well, these is a mile of it,

## 20,000 WANTED.

Having placed the subscription  
price of the *Maine Farmer* at the  
very low sum of ONE DOLLAR  
PER YEAR, while increasing  
the corps of writers and making  
marked improvement in its pages,  
we extend a cordial invitation to our  
host of readers to join with us in ex-  
tending the circulation of the only  
agricultural paper in Maine. The  
field it occupies is the same as that  
in which it has labored for many  
years, and to the enriching of the  
farm homes and upbuilding of the  
home farms of the state every  
thought will be directed. In an-  
swer to the request of life long  
friends the subscription price has  
been reduced and with the deter-  
mination to make the *Farmer* more  
valuable to its readers than ever,  
have the proprietors increased the  
corps of regular writers for its col-  
umns. Doing this we feel that we  
may ask your assistance in swelling  
the list of subscribers. For every  
four new names paid one year in ad-  
vance we will send one copy free.  
Here is a liberal offer not to be  
overlooked. Will you not join us in  
extending the family circle? You  
have some neighbor who is not a  
regular subscriber and your advice  
and kindly interest will be ap-  
preciated. Nowhere can you secure  
more for the money than in the  
*Maine Farmer*. Its columns are  
clean, and every objectionable ad-  
vertisement is declined. Its writers  
are not the mouthpieces for any fac-  
tion or clique, party or sect, but  
loyal to the farm each and every  
one will labor for the advancement  
of agriculture in every spot and  
place. Will you not send in a list  
of new subscribers?

anyway, you admit," said Barnum.  
"And wasn't there two miles of it—  
fools following it?" Few people under-  
stood human nature better than did Mr.  
Barnum. There is no fake so barefaced  
nor humbug so complete, but that several  
miles of fools will be found following in  
its wake. The crop is one which never  
fails; and its harvest is reaped by false  
advertisements, snide papers, and crank  
preachers and hypnotists. The elimina-  
tion of this crop is almost as important  
a problem as the extermination of witch  
grass or the destruction of the cater-  
pillar.

## PUBLIC HEALTH.

At the present time, all over the coun-  
try the press is discussing the question  
of the health of individuals and what  
may promote or injure the same. The  
agitation of the question of embalmed  
beef and the evidence that powerful  
agents were being used in food products  
to prevent the natural process of decom-  
position has aroused the public mind to  
the necessity of self protection. The  
public boards of health, state as well as  
local, which formerly had general super-  
vision over sanitary matters, have now  
come to be regarded as protectors of the  
public health by preventing the use of  
all agents which can in any way injure  
or tear down. Among a certain school  
of scientists are men who catch at straws  
and run wild over theories, until to-day  
they look upon a public health official as  
one whose duties are to find new agents  
to apply to food products which may de-  
stroy forms of bacteria working therein  
and so enable the article to remain in its  
original natural state.

The effect of these agents upon the  
health of the individual consumer is ap-  
parently lost sight of, and science, so  
called, has been running wild after pre-  
servatives. It is high time that the pub-  
lic health be made the chief end and aim  
of all public services of health officials,  
and instead of searching in the dim shad-  
ows of the laboratory for some new  
chemical compounds which may prevent  
milk, meat or fruit from passing through  
natural changes let them set themselves to  
the task of protecting, by seeking to insure  
pure and healthy products for consump-  
tion. Public laws were formulated to  
check, not encourage, fraud, and public  
officials are sworn to guard public health.  
If much has been accomplished in the  
way of sanitation the greater need of much  
more activity in the future.

What concerns the private individual  
most is that the officials set to prevent  
deception in adulteration or preserving  
food products, keep clear in mind the  
duties they have sworn to perform. If  
legislation is weak and imperfect then  
let it be strengthened, for there is, there  
can be, no question of greater impor-  
tance than that of public health. Towns  
and cities will be forced to enact more  
stringent laws for self preservation and  
milk inspectors must be appointed clothed  
with ample authority to punish every  
man who attempts to foist a doctored  
can of milk on the consumer, or to  
keep his cows, cart or cans in an un-  
healthy or unsanitary condition. This  
must be the duty of health officers rather  
than the making of chemical or micro-  
scopical examinations of foreign sub-  
stances "warranted to preserve milk,  
meat and fruit." What is wanted now  
is food products warranted to conserve  
public health by their absolute freedom  
from deleterious or unsanitary sub-  
stances. Let us have less science and  
more supervision.

## DRIFTING ON THE ROCKS.

### Maine in a Bad Way.

The State of Maine is in a bad way  
with reformers on one hand making  
charges which cannot be substantiated,  
and which must detract from the force  
of their positive declarations, and offi-  
cers of the courts of justice ignoring the  
plain requirements of law.

At a union meeting of the Maine  
Civic League at Waterville, Rev. W. L.  
Berry, state manager, declared in sub-  
stance that "the young men are drifting  
to-day away from the paths of tem-  
perance and sobriety into those trodden  
by rumblers and rumdrunkers." That  
this is true of a fractional part must  
be admitted, but if the habit is becoming  
general, then the preacher and the re-  
former had better modify their methods.

There is another and a graver question  
facing the inhabitant of Maine. The  
prohibitory law was enacted to suppress  
the liquor traffic. It contains no pro-  
vision for making the rumrunner a regular  
contributor to the county treasury, yet  
a policy has been entered upon, which,  
instead of being prohibitive, encourages  
increased sales. Here is a field of opera-  
tions for the reformer.

There is a right and wrong side to this  
question, and the taking of money out  
of the pockets of violators of public laws  
for revenue, and not for punishment, is  
a crime against the state. If punish-  
ment is the end in view, then the law  
fixes the penalty, and the jail or state  
prison will shelter the persistent law  
breaker. But this, evidently, is not the  
purpose, and for this reason the sense of  
injustice against individuals is rapidly  
cultivating a spirit of disregard and op-  
position to all law. Better, far better,  
for the good morals of Maine, that we  
had no prohibitory law than that the  
stringent and mandatory requirements  
of the present law be so flagrantly set  
at naught and settlements made upon a  
cash basis, with no thought of stopping  
the traffic. If Kennebec county needs  
more money with which to pay expenses,  
extend repairs or increase salaries, let it  
be raised by taxation, and not by semi-  
annual taxing of rumrunners under a pro-  
hibitory law.

## DREYFUS PARDONED.

Those who followed closely the testi-  
mony in the Dreyfus trial, and realized  
the persistent purpose of the army to  
make him the scapegoat for all their evil  
doing, were not surprised at the verdict  
of guilty, even though contrary to all  
the evidence. The prosecution seemed  
determined to rest its case on the op-  
inion of military men, even after forgery  
and fraud had been admitted and the  
perpetrators had committed suicide.  
Conviction secured and the honor of the  
army vindicated, the pardon of the in-  
nocent victim was practically promised in  
advance. This was not what the defence  
wanted, and the testimony establishing  
the innocence of Dreyfus was over-  
whelming. It is impossible under our  
form of government and system of court  
management to appreciate the case as it  
presented itself to the average French-  
man with his intense hatred of the Jews.  
At the same time the finding of the ver-  
dict seems to have calmed the turbulent  
waters, and the pardon of Dreyfus by  
the Cabinet insures freedom and immu-  
nity for the long persecuted man.

What effect this will have upon the  
impulsive people of France cannot yet be  
told, but taken in connection with other  
complications and internal disturbances,  
a revolution is by no means impossible.  
Meanwhile, Dreyfus is soon to be free,  
restored to his family and rights of  
citizenship, if not to his position in the  
army.

## PURE OR IMPURE MILK.

Sec'y Randall of the Board of Health,  
who endorsed the use of preservative  
agents in milk as "not only harmless but  
beneficial," adds another chapter in  
which the strange claim is made that:  
"This is the first summer that this sub-  
stance has been used to any extent, and  
the vital statistics compiled at the office  
of the city clerk and which are open to  
any one, conclusively show that the  
death rate from intestinal diseases is  
less by 50 per cent. than any previous  
year since we have had vital statistics.  
The Board of Health is too modest to  
claim that all this decrease in death rate  
is due to improved municipal sanitation,  
neither is it due to the grace of God un-  
aided."

The logic of the above is a strong en-  
dorsement for the fraud attempted in  
treating milk. In addition, he says: "It  
might be said here in passing that there  
is not one case of typhoid fever in the  
city at present. Whether the chemical  
used is cyanide of potassium, corrosive  
sublimite, bedbug poison, embalming  
fluid or diethylene glycol, the inhabitants  
of this city are thriving on it. So we mod-  
estly claim it is harmless, and people  
will not be interfered with if they pursue  
their present methods."

The citizens of Augusta face this situa-  
tion. Some of the milkmen are declared  
to be using a preservative, not to insure  
a better quality of milk, but simply to  
prevent its passing through natural  
changes. Thus the milk furnished the  
family to-day may be fresh from the cow  
or a week old, and the Board of Health  
"modestly claims it to be harmless," and  
serves notice that the brand will not be  
"interfered with." Before the preventive  
or curative qualities, or "cyanide  
of potassium, corrosive sublimite, em-  
balming fluid, bedbug poison, or dioxy-  
ethylene," or any other agents, are ac-  
cepted by the citizens of Augusta, the  
Board of Health should establish the  
fact whether that all the milk supply of  
the city is treated with freezine, forma-  
line, or preservative, all of which to-day  
represent formaldehyde or a more  
poisonous substance, or, that the cases  
of fever and intestinal diseases reported  
this year are to be traced directly to the  
milk cans in which no doctored milk is  
poured. The honor of the honest milk-  
men is at stake, and if they are sacrific-  
ing life by selling pure milk they want  
to know it at once. If infantile diseases  
are to be prevented by introducing a  
substance into milk which retards the  
process of digestion, then every drop of  
milk used should be so treated and the  
city authorities promptly require every  
owner of a cow to apply to every can of  
quart of milk sold or used some one of  
chemical agents recommended by the  
Board of Health. If the cases of intes-  
tinal diseases are in families using doctored  
milk then the assumption of the  
table secretary of the local Board of  
Health falls to the ground. The great  
majority of Augusta milkmen are sell-  
ing milk just as it comes from the cow,  
and having implied that this is the cause  
of disease the city officials should estab-  
lish the claim by actual tests of milk  
sold. Failing in this the assumption  
falls to the ground. Give us facts not  
theories.

We would acknowledge the receipt of  
the September issue of the *Maine Cen-  
tral*, abounding in attractive game illus-  
trations from different sections in Maine  
and the Provinces. It constitutes a  
very attractive number.

## A GREAT RECORD.

At the international exhibition at St.  
John, Mr. J. S. Sanborn, who showed 15  
horses, won first premium in every class  
where he competed. The judging was  
by an expert from New York, a former  
veterinary instructor at Guelph, Ontario,  
a man of recognized authority and abil-  
ity. As predicted by the *Farmer*, he  
has already sold one of his stallions, and  
others are wanted in the Province,  
where good stock of this class is ap-  
preciated. This result is a credit to Maine.

The *St. John Sun*, in reviewing the ex-  
hibition, declares that "the lover of the  
horse in Sanborn's 15 French coach horses  
a collection of spirited and high-type ani-  
mals never before shown in New Brun-  
swick. Below we give the awards in the  
classes where the Maine stock competed:

Class 4. Carriage Horses.  
Stallion, 4 years old and upwards (4 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston Junct. 1st; J. D. Reed, Fredericton, 2d; J. A. Marks, Margate, F. I., 3d.  
Stallion, 2 years old (1 entry)—Geo. Crowsy, Kingston, F. I. 1st.  
Stallion, 1 year old (3 entries)—Leonard Wright, Golden Grove, 1st.  
Filly or gelding, 3 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston Junct. 1st; J. D. Reed, Fredericton, 2d; J. A. Marks, Margate, F. I., 3d.  
Filly or gelding, 2 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston Junct. 1st; J. D. Reed, Fredericton, 2d; J. A. Marks, Margate, F. I., 3d.  
Filly or gelding, 1 year old (3 entries)—B. V. Millidge, city, 1st.  
Filly or gelding, 3 years old (1 entry)—B. V. Millidge, city, 1st.  
Foal of 1899 (1 entry)—B. F. Dockendorff, North River, F. I. 1st.

Class 5—French Coaches.  
French Coach stallion, 4 years (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston Junct. 1st; J. D. Reed, Fredericton, 2d; J. A. Marks, Margate, F. I., 3d.  
French Coach stallion, 3 years (2 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st and 2d.  
French Coach stallion, 2 years (1 entry)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st.  
French Coach age—J. S. Sanborn, diploma.  
Class 6—Carriage Horses in Harness.  
Stallion, 4 years and up (5 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st and 2d.  
Carriage stallion, 2 years (2 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st and 2d.  
Carriage stallion, 1 year (2 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 4 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 3 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 2 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 1 year old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Foal of 1899 (1 entry)—B. V. Millidge, city, 1st.

Class 7—Carriage Horses in Harness.  
Stallion, 4 years and up (5 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st and 2d.  
Carriage stallion, 2 years (2 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st and 2d.  
Carriage stallion, 1 year (2 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 4 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 3 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 2 years old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Filly or gelding, 1 year old (3 entries)—J. S. Sanborn, 1st; Crowsy, Kingston, F. I., 2d.  
Foal of 1899 (1 entry)—B. V. Millidge, city, 1st.

## SHOOTING PERMITS.

The certificates issued by the fish and  
game commissioners for the shooting of  
deer in September for food purposes  
promise to yield a substantial amount.  
The price is \$6 apiece for non-residents  
and \$4 for residents. Commissioner  
Carleton estimates that 500 or more will  
be bought and paid for, which, at an  
even price of \$5 each will bring \$2,500  
into the fish and game treasury.

Sixty-five non-residents and 25 resi-  
dent certificates have been sold directly  
from the office of the commissioners at  
the State House but the bulk of them are  
disposed of through the game warden  
and agents located in the hunting re-  
gions. Five of each kind are issued to  
an agent, and as wanted. Nine hundred  
have been distributed thus far only a  
part of which have been sold.

If \$2,500 is realized in this way, full it  
be used to relieve the state from its full  
appropriation of \$25,000, or will this be  
used in addition? It looks to the aver-  
age taxpayer as though the state treas-  
ury needed the money as much as the  
commissioners.

## MAINE MUSIC FESTIVALS.

The Maine Music Festivals which will  
be held this fall in Portland and Bangor,  
October 24 to 27th, will be one of the  
greatest musical events of the season.  
Although this is but the third year of  
these festivals in Maine, the array of  
soloists and the works to be given place  
in a high position of importance.  
The director and organizer of this great  
event is Mr. William R. Chapman of New  
York, who is well known as a conductor  
and composer. The work which Mr.  
Chapman has accomplished in Maine has  
been almost phenomenal; he has estab-  
lished choruses throughout the state,  
which comprise more than two thousand  
voices; and has also organized the Maine  
Symphony Orchestra, which is composed  
entirely of Maine musicians. He has  
brought to these festivals the greatest  
singers in the world.

Director Chapman has engaged for the  
bright particular star of his Maine firm-  
ament, this year, Madame Marcella Sem-  
brich, who is acknowledged to be the  
greatest coloratura soprano singer in the  
world. Mme. Sembrich will be heard at  
the festival in two of her greatest solos,  
the "Frühlingstimmen Waltz" and the  
"Frühlingstimmen Waltz" which was  
written especially for her by the late  
Johann Strauss, and in the grand aria  
from Verdi, "La Traviata."

Richard Burmeister is to be the pianist  
of the Festival. Mr. Burmeister will  
play his adaptation of the Liszt, "Con-  
certo Pathétique," as well as several  
shorter selections as solos. Mme. Char-  
lotte Macdonald, Mme. Eva Gardner Cole-  
man, Miss Carrie Bridwell, Miss Bertha  
Cunning, Mr. Frank Pollock, Mr. Harry  
Pepper, Mr. Gwilym Miles, Mr. Julian  
Walker, will be the other soloists. The  
favorite singers and musicians of Maine  
will also appear in the second matinee  
which will be given up to the works of  
Maine composers.

The chorals works to be presented are  
Handel's Immortal Oratorio, "The Mes-  
siah," choruses from Gounod's "Redem-  
ption," Rossini's "Stabat Mater,"  
Costa's "Naaman," Cowen's "Rose Maid-  
en," Dudley Buck's "Festival Hymns,"  
the "Soldier's Chorus" from "Faust,"  
and the "Spinning Chorus" from Meyer's  
"Flying Dutchman."

The orchestral numbers include "The  
Tchaikowsky," "Symphony Pathétique,"  
"Andante" from the Beethoven Fifth  
Symphony, Overture, "Die Meistersinger  
Wagner," Berlioz' "Le Carnaval  
Romain," "Scherzo" from Mendelssohn's  
"Midsummer Night's Dream," "Waltz,"  
from "Nails," Overture "Merry Wives  
of Windsor."

The *Farmer* would acknowledge the receipt  
of the premium list of agricul-  
tural and industrial exhibition at Wood-  
stock, N. B., and a cordial invitation to  
be present. Nothing would give us  
greater pleasure than to greet the old  
time friends and loyal workers just  
across the line. Success to them in all  
their efforts.

## OXFORD COUNTY FAIR.

Oxford County Agricultural Society  
opened their 57th exhibition on their  
grounds between the villages of South  
Paris and Norway, Tuesday, Sept. 19,  
under very favorable circumstances, the  
weather being fine, and at this writing,  
all that goes to make up a successful  
fair are arriving and being assigned their  
places by the competent officers in charge.

The officers are John A. Roberts, Nor-  
way, president; Henry D. Hammond,  
Paris, vice-president; A. C. T. King,  
South Paris, secretary and treasurer.  
The division superintendents are men of  
experience, and attending to their duties  
faithfully.

At this writing those exhibiting stock  
on the grounds are S. M. King, So. Paris,  
with his herd of 17 head, which he has  
shown so far this season at Bangor, Lew-  
iston, Rochester, N. H., and Norway.  
This herd has taken premiums at all of  
the fairs shown.

D. A. Tuttle, Buckfield, with two pair  
of 3-year-old Hereford steers, girth, 6 ft.  
8 in. and 6 ft. 6 in.; one pair of 2-year-  
old Herefords, girth, 6 ft., and three pair  
of yearling Herefords, a year-old Jersey  
heifer and a thoroughbred Oxford Down  
buck, weight, 270 lbs., which took first  
at Bangor and first at Lewiston; also a  
thoroughbred Shropshire buck one year  
old, weight, 140 lbs. The Oxford Down  
tub was bought by Mr. Tuttle, either  
at Bangor or Lewiston, and of course  
was entered there in other parties' names.

Ellis Whitman, Buckfield, with a pair  
of 3-year-old Herefords; girth, 6 ft. 8 in.;  
weight, 2,175 lbs. after being driven 10  
miles.

Harold D. Whitman, Buckfield, with a  
pair of 3-year-old Herefords; girth, 6 ft. 8 in.;  
weight, 2,175 lbs. after being driven 10  
miles.

Geo. S. Record, Buckfield, with a pair  
of 3-year-old Hereford steers and two pair  
yearlings, all clean, white faces.

Cyrus Dudley, Buckfield, with a pair  
of 3-year-old Herefords, a good pair.

W. D. Tucker, a pair 2-year-old Here-  
fords; girth, 6 ft. 7 in., a fine-shaped  
pair; weight, 2,630 lbs.

Buckfield is to have a town team of  
3-year-old Herefords; also one of year-  
ling Herefords.

B. J. Turner, Buckfield, is on the  
grounds with six head of oxen and  
steers.

W. Briggs, West Sumner, has a 2-year-  
old Durham bull, a Durham cow and a  
2-year-old Durham heifer, three hand-  
some cattle.

N. E. Morrill, Buckfield, is here with  
his noted herd of Berkshire swine; this  
herd has won premiums wherever shown,  
originally the Hood Farm Berkshires.

The horses on the ground at this  
writing are Baby S., owned by B. H. Bis-  
bee, East Sumner, with a mark of 2.25.  
Baby S. is eight years old, is going well  
this season, fitted and driven by Mr.  
Bisbee, the owner; is entered in the 2.30  
class.

R. O. Jordan has Ned O. and Gammon.  
Ned O.'s mark is 2.16½, and is well  
known throughout the state. Gammon's  
mark is 2.30, is in good shape and going  
fast. These horses are fitted and driven  
by Mr. Jordan.

W. H. Abbott is on hand with his  
chestnut stallion, Silver and Gold, sired by  
Abbott Nelson, by Nelson, 2.09, and will  
start in the 2.50 class. This handsome  
stallion is 8 years old, without any mark.  
Mr. Abbott's residence is Fryeburg.

Harry Dudley, Buckfield, has a 2-year-  
old dark bay filly, sired by Bay Nelson,  
dam Lucy Clair, by Elclair, entered for  
best 2-year-old, also a stud colt, one  
year old, a good bay, stands 15½ hands  
tall, weight 900 pounds, sired by a de-  
scendant from Albino, dam a Morgan  
mare, entered for premiums.

Charles Maxim, Buckfield, has a 4  
months old bay stud colt, by Bay Nel-  
son, dam by Chas. M., a fine limbed  
colt, named Lyon.

E. P. Hayward is here with his famous  
mare, May Day, a mark of 2.24½. She  
is entered in the 2.30 class, and is feeling  
good enough to win when the time  
comes for her to do so. Mr. Hayward  
also has on the grounds his bay gelding  
with a 3-year-old mark of 2.13½, made  
over the Independence track, sired by  
Albion, 2.09½, dam 2.18½; also Little  
King, a bay gelding, green, entered in  
the 2.50 trot, sired by Lumpa, dam  
Nutwood. Little King is all right and is  
out for business.

A. S. Doughty, Cumberland, has in his  
stall ready for the work when the time  
comes, Dewey. This black gelding, sired  
by Bismarck, stands 15½ tall, weight  
950 lbs., has a mark of 2.30½, made over  
the Freepoint track, last season, is entered  
in the 2.29 class. Dewey is looking  
well, being handled and driven by Chas.  
Richards, Falmouth.

Fred N. Jordan, West Postwal, is on  
hand with Emma E., a black mare with  
strip in face, a mark this season of 2.35,  
sired by Elclair Boone, by Venture  
Boone, dam the dam of Nina, 2.19, en-  
tered in the 2.34, 2.42 and 2.29 classes,  
but owing to a bad cut at Bethel, after  
winning two heats, she will not start.  
Emma E., a great, little mare, is han-  
dled and driven by D. S. Pratt, Mechanic  
Falls.

D. S. Pratt, the driver of Silk Knot,  
is on hand with this handsome horse,  
owned by Ernest Pike, South Waterford.  
Silk Knot is 6 years old, a bay gelding,  
with black mane and tail, and is show-  
ing well for the first season's campaign.

A. J. Rowe, Lewiston, has his brood  
mare on the grounds. She is a bay mare  
with white stockings behind, stands 16  
hands, weight 1100 lbs., sired by St.  
Gotthard, by Geo. Wilkes, dam Maggie  
Duroc; by Messenger Duroc; and is in  
foal to St. Croix.

R. G. Jordan has on the ground be-  
side Ned O. and Gammon, previously  
spoken of, a 7-year-old bay mare, standing  
16 hands, weight 1100 pounds, with good  
action all round, and Mr. Jordan says  
can go out any day and pull two men 12  
miles an hour, a good, gentleman's  
driver. This mare has especially good  
knee action.

D. A. Tuttle, Buckfield, has Oak Maid  
with 3½ months old filly by her side,  
sired by Bay Nelson, by Nelson, 2.09;

this is a fine, large, seal brown filly, a  
credit to both sire and dam. Oak Maid  
is by Almont Eclipse, and is the dam of  
Warwick, 2.25½; Wardetta, 2.24½, and  
other fast ones.







## NECK OR NOTHING.

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH.

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"Perhaps you are too extravagant a word, but a good many people have gone by. The Strongs—that is, Mrs. Strong and Mrs. Martin, in that smart new barouche Judge Martin gave his mother. And the Chamblisses, all of them."

"I know—I know. It is at the church. Liza's boy is to be christened today. And afterward they are to have a grand dinner at Sans Souci, a family reunion."

"And Mrs. Randal Chambliss never thought of inviting you?"

"Oh, yes—oh, yes, indeed, father. Liza never forgets me. But I could not go, you know."

"Why not?"

"They are all to be there—all of the Martins, father. I could not be there."

She got up and went back to her name and set it in motion once more with a violent jerk. The professor turned his head away from her. It was pleasant looking out on the passersby than in on the lyre and the chicken coops.

"Then the governor will not be likely to remember that this is chess day. Presently he will be in a bad way, an afraid of affliction makes me very dependent upon others."

"Can't you reach me to play chess, father, so that you shan't be dependent upon outsiders for your entertainment? I think I am not too stupid to learn."

Her voice was pitched in a querulous tone, an unusual thing for her under the most exasperating circumstances.

"Strong is scarcely what one would call an outsider," said the professor in mild rebuke. "We were drawn very closely to one another in the three years we fought side by side, and many a long, hot march we have tramped together, sharing one caution between us. The old man was all in all to me when I was shot in the leg, my daughter, and later, when I had camp fever, and if there is any human being above another to whom you and I owe a deep debt of gratitude it is to that grand old man at Sans Souci."

"Yes, father. If ever I can pay it I will. And he has a forgiveness that it is chess day, after all. See!"

From where she sat she could only see that a vehicle had stopped in front of the house. The two crape myrtles that guarded the gate on either side hid the upper part of the vehicle and its occupants from view. The professor lifted his head quickly.

"He is not alone, Mary, my dear. Judge Martin is helping him from the buggy. He is coming in. No, he has got back into the buggy. Strong is coming in by himself. He is walking unusually fast. Something out of the ordinary must be the matter. Meet him at the door, at least, my daughter."

Mamie moved forward reluctantly. Why should she go joyously to meet this old man who had just helped to put an affront upon her? Was it not almost as if he had rebuked her for her obstinacy by driving to her very door with Strong Martin by his side? But her lagging feet carried her to the door as quickly as if she had been urged.

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"Where is Ambrose? Ah, there! His hat, Mamie. Fling those shavings off your vest, old comrade. Here, your crutches. Now, then, by order of the queen, none is to work today. Sans Souci proclaims it a holiday. You are wanted at the house, Ambrose, and I'm under bonds to see that you get there in good time for your dinner. Martin is waiting out there to drive you out."

"Yes, but—"

The prospect of a drive through the sweet smelling woods and a whole afternoon spent on the broad, shady veranda at Sans Souci in luxurious idleness brought a delicate flush of pleasure to the old man's withered cheeks. He turned his eyes wistfully on Mamie. She stood rigidly unresponsive, only by the nervous twisting of her fingers in and out of each other betraying her knowledge of what was going on. The professor's delight vanished before her sullen silence. "Yes, but—my daughter, Shy!"

The governor brought his stick violently down upon the floor, so near Mamie's feet that she started involuntarily.

"Your daughter is an obstinate young simpleton who is about to do this entire neighborhood an irreparable injury. I have come here to tell her so. I expect to consume every minute of the time that it will take Strong Martin to drive you from here to my house and to come back for me in an effort to convince her of her own silliness. If I fail, it will not be because the silliness does not exist, but because her egoism and her obstinacy will not let her be convinced. There, miss, did ever a man, young or old, dare to address you in the language of truth before?"

"Martin is waiting for you, Ambrose. He is a patient man. No one knows better than your daughter how patient he is, but his beastings, not infrequently with a beating gait, are not nearly so patient. Your place is waiting you at the Sans Souci table today, old comrade. Here, there now, we're coming, Martin; coming just as fast as two battered old war hulks can be navigated."

Side by side the two old men passed from her presence, leaving her standing there motionless in her stony resolution not to yield to the outside pressure that was once more being brought to bear upon her view of Strong Martin's war record.

She heard the slow, even thud of her father's crutches on the brick walk that stretched between the house and the gate. Could he forgive him? She recalled the red anger that had swelled the amber out across the governor's left temple. And he! Of what childish, unsuitable stuff those two old men were made. Only she was firm, consistent, right.

She stooped and carefully gathered the black shavings from the matted floor. Such a tiny little house! Every particle of litter showed so conspicuously. She hung the velvet slipper that the governor had impudently removed from her father's head with his own hands on the back of the chair. She was glad they had a pleasant, work free day among the Strongs and the Chamblisses.

With what gusto her father and the

governor would tell their war stories. Already their war experiences were beginning to be staple yarns for company entertainment. And Randal—he, too, would have something to contribute. And Liza was so proud of him, so inordinately, foolishly fond of her husband, who had fought on the losing side. She alone would not be there. She must have got a grain of sawdust in her eye when she was putting the scroll away for the day, for when the governor stalked back into the little room she was rubbing her eyes vigorously with her pocket handkerchief.

"Mary Colver, come here."

The governor must have mistaken that one small, trembling young woman for a whole regiment of evidences, his voice and his face were so solemnly severe.

She came and sat down by him on the hard carpet which constituted the most luxurious article of furniture in the cottage. He opened fire on her abruptly.

"Are you prepared to arrogate to yourself all the virtue, good sense, sound patriotism, consistency and justice that ought by rights to be divided among all the white adults of this entire section?"

"No, sir, you know I am not. I don't know why you should come here with such strange questions."

"Are you prepared to say that you have suffered one tithe of what every woman with whom you were most intimately associated during those terrible years of the war suffered? Look at my granddaughter-in-law. I bow my head in reverence to her heroism. She gave her only begotten son that her country might be saved. She cast her all upon that one die, and—lost. But she can forgive. Look at Eben Martin's widow, bereaved, her home shattered, her heart almost rent in twain. She forgives. Look at that patient old hero who has just hobbled from your presence on his wooden pegs. He can afford to forget and forgive. What have you lost? Come, let us have it out honestly for once. What have you lost besides your temper? And I'm here to give you a first class opportunity to lose that as well."

She turned on him fiercely.

"Is it nothing, then, to be a traitor, to lift one's hand against one's own father and brother, to be false to every tradition of one's youth?"

She was trembling with impotent rage. If this had been a younger man, she could have smothered him from the presence. As it was, she must bear in mind that this arrogant old man, with his barbed questions that rankled in her memory like so many sharp arrows, was the man who had stood by her father in the hour of his peril, was the man of all others to whom she owed her deepest debt of gratitude.

The governor smiled upon her indulgently. How inexpensively young and insignificant that smile made her feel.

"My dear, ours was a family quarrel; remember that. It is easily possible for brothers to take opposite sides in a domestic dispute and yet finally come to together again in full and unalloyed harmony. So, you see, I have no quarrel with you yet—yet quite—out for an outside that would have been forever impossible."

"I marvel at you. I marvel to hear—"

"Pardon the rudeness of an interruption, my dear, but we are not getting down to the solid business of the hour as rapidly as I could wish. You marvel to hear me talk so leniently of the tragic episode in which I was a pronounced sufferer."

"Bear in mind that I was not originally a secessionist. Seven years ago I went into the army because a lot of hot blooded fools had carried me along with their state out of the U. S. There was no rebellion in my soul then. The three years ago I came back to my ruined plantation, scarred, heartless, defeated, shattered in health and in fortune, with the black horror of reconstruction staring me in the face. It was then that I became a rebel at heart. You remember the affair that first brought me into personal contact with you then provost marshal?"

"Yes."

"A shudder passed through the slight form by his side. The old man felt its vibrations through the small, cold hand he had taken carelessly between his own."

"Good! I perceive that you are not altogether callous. Strong Martin, on that occasion, offered his life to wipe out the affront put upon me by a drunken negro. That the sacrifice was a complete one is something we all have God to thank for. Have you followed that young man's course since?"

He turned his piercing eyes abruptly on her face. The crimson tide of blush and reason mounted in a swift blush to her very temples.

"I have done little else."

The admission cost her a severe pang.

"Yes, but how? With the narrow personal interest of an angry, jealous woman, or from the broad platform of one prepared to acknowledge his transgression?"

"And this from you?"

"And this from me. Let me make a humiliating admission before I go any farther. Through this entire period the prejudice that I have had the greatest

difficulty in overthrowing is the prejudice against the negro or less."

"I loved the overseer's son," said Mamie, her clear, candid eyes burning the conviction of her sincerity into his soul. "I believed in him and trusted him until—until—Oh, you cruel, cruel old man! Why have you come to tear the bandages off that old wound?"

"Because I am too good a surgeon to leave a bandage on an unbroken wound. I have come to probe and to heal that

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## WOMEN'S SECRETS.

There is one man in the United States who has perhaps heard more women's secrets than any other man or woman in the country. These secrets are not secrets of guilt or shame, but the secrets of suffering, and they have been confided to Dr. R. V. Pierce in the hope and expectation of advice and help. That few of these women have been disappointed in their expectations is proved by the fact that ninety-eight per cent. of all women treated by Dr. Pierce have been cured, and altogether cured. Such a record would be remarkable if the cases treated were numbered by hundreds only. But when that record applies to the treatment of more than half-a-million women, it is phenomenal, and entitles Dr. Pierce to the gratitude accorded him by women, and the honor paid him by the profession as the first of specialists in the treatment of women's diseases.

Every sick woman may consult Dr. Pierce by letter, absolutely without charge. Every woman's letter which contains her secret remains her secret. It is read in private, answered in private, and its contents guarded as a sacred confidence. That no third party should enter into the secret of a woman's life is sealed in perfectly plain envelopes, with any printing or advertising whatever, upon them. Write without fear as without fee, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

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"And this from me. Let me make a humiliating admission before I go any farther. Through this entire period the prejudice that I have had the greatest

difficulty in overthrowing is the prejudice against the negro or less."

"I loved the overseer's son," said Mamie, her clear, candid eyes burning the conviction of her sincerity into his soul. "I believed in him and trusted him until—until—Oh, you cruel, cruel old man! Why have you come to tear the bandages off that old wound?"

"Because I am too good a surgeon to leave a bandage on an unbroken wound. I have come to probe and to heal that

She drew back close against the wall, difficulty in overthrowing is the prejudice against the negro or less."

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## A SECRET.

Bunk deep in a sea,  
The sea of the dead,  
Lies a book that shall be  
Never opened or read.

Its siltily pages  
A secret inclose—  
The flower of the ages,  
A rose, a red rose.

That sea of the dead  
Is my soul, and the book  
Is my heart, and the red  
Rose the love you forelock  
—Julian Hawthorne in Lippincott's.

ITEMS AND INCIDENTS.

"One good turn deserves another." Those who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla are glad to tell others about it.

"Uncle James," said a young lady who was spending a few days in the country, "How stupid of me! I can see the horns on his ankles."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

If the Baby Is Cutting Teeth, be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Wm. W. Wood's Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

"James," said a motherly woman to a young man whose first sermon she had just heard, "James, why did you enter the ministry?"

"I had a call from the Lord," said the young man, and then she replied: "But are you sure it wasn't some other noise that you heard?"

"Father! I don't want to! Tut, tut! That's a very serious matter for a son, my little man."

"Yes, but it might have been worse."

"Worse? Why, he's the breadwinner, isn't he?"

"Yes, but it might have been worse, and she's the rent 'n' oil 'n' tea 'n' clothes 'n' sugar 'n' milk 'n' meat 'n' wine."—Pick Me Up.

Between the ages of fifteen and forty-five, the time when womanhood begins and ends, is estimated that the aggregate term of woman's suffering is ten years. Ten years out of thirty! One third of the best part of a woman's life sacrificed! Think of the many a creature and wrinkle. What a boon then to woman, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It promotes perfect regularity, dries up debilitating drains, heals ulcerations, cures female catarrhs, restores the system, and restores womanly vigor and permanent health. No other medicine can do for woman what is done by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

A bright little fellow here has evidently been an attentive listener to the talk about the Holy Ghost and the Society. A few evenings ago he folded his little hands in prayer before retiring and surprised his mother by saying: "Oh Lord! don't let them hold those dogs and hogs here. The hell dogs and hogs and take all the money. Oh Lord, tar and feather them again, and keep them all down to Bangor. Amen."

Lamarline's Nerve. At the time of the fabulous success of the "History of the Girondins" M. Buloz, editor of the Revue, begged Lamarline to contribute something in prose for his periodical. Lamarline consented, taking a condition, however, of an advance payment of 4,000 francs. On receiving the money, as a sort of acknowledgment of the favor he handed the publisher a copy of verses, saying that he could print them if he liked as an earnest of his promised articles.

There came the revolution of 1848. One day Lamarline, then minister of foreign affairs, received a call from Buloz, now his bitter enemy. "I have come," said the editor of the Revue des Deux Mondes, "to ask you to pay me the 4,000 francs I lent you."

"Certainly, with pleasure," answered Lamarline, taking four crisp 1,000 franc notes out of a drawer of his writing table. Buloz, quite unprepared for this prompt way of transacting business, flattered, and then he bowed and departed with these verses.

"Oh, that is of no consequence. Do not mention that," said Lamarline carelessly. "Excuse me, minister le ministre, but the Revue des Deux Mondes prefers not to be under obligation," said the editor very stiffly.

Ah, then the matter is very easily adjusted. Let us call it 4,000 francs, and Lamarline replaced the notes in his drawer, looking it up carefully.—Youth's Companion.

Archaeology and the Bible. Oriental archaeology affords us a test and a measure for Old Testament history; it is not a substitute for it. There are large portions of Old Testament history which can only be illustrated by archaeological research not covered by the portions which, from the necessity of the case do not admit of monumental confirmation. The scenes of home life in the history of the patriarchs, for example, can never be the subject of an inscription. All the archaeologists can do is to illustrate them from the life of other orientals and to show that they contain nothing which is inconsistent with either history or geography. So, again, the wanderings of the Israelites in the desert are not likely to be recorded on the monuments of the past, but it can be shown that these wanderings are the necessary interlude between the exodus from Egypt and the conquest of Canaan and that for both the latter events there is sufficient archaeological testimony. Archaeology is the handmaid of the Bible, not its substitute.—Professor Sayre in Homiletic Review.

Charles Francis Adams. Few people refer to Charles Francis Adams as general, but as the Boston Globe says, he was only a general of active military service during the civil war, but commanded a regiment of Massachusetts soldiers, among whom there were scores of distinguished heroes. At the head of the Fifth Massachusetts cavalry Colonel Adams led his men through several active engagements, and was wounded by the first of Secessionville, South Mountain and Antietam was characterized in the general order that brevetted him brigadier general of United States volunteers as "distinguished gallantry and efficiency." In the same order his record is referred to as one of "meritorious service during the war." This order was dated 1867. The title of general to date from 1865.

First Souffrette—Perhaps you would not believe me if I were to tell you that a man killed himself for love of me.

Second—sublime—Indeed! I would. Men used to do that sort of thing in the old days of chivalry.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

DRINK GRAIN-O

after you have concluded that you ought not to drink coffee. It is not a medicine, but doctor order it, because it is healthful, and it is a tonic. It is made from pure grains and has that rich, deep brown color and taste like the finest coffee, and it is as good as much. Children like it and it contains nothing but nourishment. Ask your grocer for Grain-O, the new food drink 16 and 25c.

Clergymen are favored mortals. It may not be said of them, perhaps, that they always marry for money, but all the same they do marry, and get it, and what is more to the purpose, they get the money without having to take the money.

He gathered her close to his heaving breast. There was no uttered word of betrothal, but under the sweet olive branches they met silently and reunited. The moon mounted higher and gazed down upon them more inquisitively. What she saw was a strong man holding a girl's slender hands clasped tenderly between his own. What she heard was a glad, tranquil voice murmuring:

"The God! At last I am truly on the winning side!"

THE END.

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## Married.

In this city, Sept. 17, George H. Sanford to Miss Veronica L. Lewis.

In Auburn, Aug. 20, Irving Stuart of Lewiston, to Miss Lulu M. Cushman of Auburn.

In Belfast, Aug. 24, Joseph H. Perkins to Miss Henrietta Davis, both of Belfast.

In Belfast, Sept. 4, Ernest E. Mahoney of Boston, Mass., to Miss Helen J. Thomas of Belfast.

In Bethel, Sept. 2, Edwin Currier to Miss Maud Seavey, both of Bethel.

In Bethel, Aug. 25, Edward D. Knapp to Miss Minnie E. Woodard, both of Bethel.

In Bristol, England, Aug. 18, Frank Arthur Ewell to Miss Helen Landon, both of Bristol.

In Brownville, Aug. 30, David Ellis, Jr., to Miss Annie Lillian Gerrish, both of Brownville.

In Buxton, Sept. 1, Roscoe R. Dodge of Gilesville, Idaho, to Miss J. Margery Ewell to Miss Helen Landon, both of Bristol.

In Buxton, Sept. 1, Frank Dugart of Buxton, to Miss Edith W. Wessell of Brooks.

In Calais, Sept. 6, Frank Murchie of Millville, N. B., to Miss Lillian M. Sadler of Calais.

In Chebeague, Sept. 5, Fred W. Doughty to Miss Devona C. Doughty, both of Chebeague.

In Danforth, Aug. 26, James Dank to Mrs. Mary A. Page, both of Danforth.

In East Hiram, Sept. 6, Amos D. Sanborn of Salabutt, to Miss Elizabeth Ella Burnell of East Hiram.

In Ellsworth, Sept. 5, John William Taylor of Montreal, Canada, to Miss Sarah West Burdell of Ellsworth.

In Franklin, Sept. 4, Adelbert E. Jellison to Miss Helen J. Thomas of Franklin.

In Friendship, Sept. 2, Benj. K. Con



100

ed 73 years; Sept. 4, Mrs. Amelia Pillsbury.  
in Bethel, Sept. 4, Mrs. Lotie wife of Nelson  
ber, aged 64 years; Sept. 4, Mrs. Nelson  
in Biddeford, Sept. 2, Charles Hanson, aged  
in Biddeford Pool, Sept. 6, George Hunsery,  
aged 45 years.  
in Calais, Aug. 31, Sarah J. Bullock, aged  
years.  
in Caribou, Aug. 15, Thomas C. Wallace,  
aged 60 years; 4 months; Aug. 20, Barthel E.  
ichran, aged 1 year.  
in Lewiston, Sept. 5, Peter E. Vose, aged  
years.  
in Eastport, Sept. 4, Mary Creary, aged 65  
years.  
in Ellsworth, Sept. 5, Mrs. Harriet L. Cur-  
rier, aged 68 years.  
in Gardiner, Sept. 3, John C. Kirby, aged  
76 years.  
in Gilead, Sept. 5, Mrs. Martha Richardson.  
in Gray, Sept. 6, Wilson P. Berry, aged 73  
years.  
in Greenwood, Sept. 2, William Woodis  
aged 60 years; 6 months.  
in Hancock, Sept. 4, Mrs. Emma Woodson,  
aged 60 years; 6 months.  
in Kennebunkport, Sept. 3, Ann S. Bowden,  
aged 43 years.  
in Kinefield, Aug. 30, Stillman R. Durrell,  
in Machias, Sept. 7, Mabel, daughter of  
William H. and Cynthia D. Crocker, aged 7  
years; 4 months; Sept. 4, John J. Hart-  
axter, aged 75 years; 6 months.  
in Machiasport, Sept. 5, Capt. Job Small,  
aged 61 years; 6 months.  
in North Anson, Aug. 31, Mrs. Elmira J.  
Parrish, aged 63 years.  
in North Anson, Sept. 5, Mrs. Maria E.  
Parrish, aged 72 years.  
in North Brighton, Aug. 25, Henry C. Preble,  
aged 40 years; 11 months.  
in Onondaga, Sept. 6, Mrs. Hannah De-  
vesta, aged 33 years.  
in Orono, September 3, Frederick W. Bader-  
ton, aged 60 years.  
in Palmyra, August 27, Mr. Nelson Parker,  
aged 60 years.  
in Pleasantdale, Sept. 5, Lewis W. young-  
son, child of William and Cicely J. Chandler,  
aged 9 months.  
in Portland, Sept. 5, Martha S. wife of  
William W. Lucas, aged 73 years; Sept. 6,  
Fred Roberts, aged 61 years; 2 months;  
William C. Roberts, aged 42 years;  
Sept. 6, Albert H. Sawyer, aged 62 years;  
Sept. 6, Mary J. wife of Rufus H. Waite,  
aged 62 years; 2 months;  
Sept. 6, late John and Narcissa E. Elden, aged 58  
years; 8 months;  
Sept. 6, George Marquis, aged 81 years; 7 months;  
Sept. 6, Alice, daughter of John and Eliza  
W. K. K. and Charles, aged 7 months;  
Sept. 6, Albert, aged 12 years; Sept. 7, Dora L.  
Eldon, aged 48 years;  
Sept. 7, Edward W. son of Seymour W. and Minnie  
Pinkridge, aged 3 years; Sept. 11, Ella C.  
Pinkridge, aged 3 years; Sept. 11, Ernest W.  
Pinkridge, aged 11 months;  
Sept. 11, Emma E. daughter of Ernest  
and Bessie M. Rupert, aged 11 months;  
Sept. 11, Laura E. Hildes, aged 68 years; 10  
months.  
in Prospect, Sept. 2, Mrs. Cora Curtis, aged  
years.  
in Saco, Sept. 4, Mrs. Julia Wilson, aged 57  
years.  
in Sanford, Sept. 1, Philip Houle, aged 24  
years; Sept. 2, George S. Stinson, aged 6.  
in South Paris, Sept. 6, Miss Olive E. Gris-  
old, aged 23 years.  
in South Portland, Sept. 4, Daniel Small,  
aged 10 years.  
in South Princeton, August 26, Peris  
McIntire, aged 73 years.  
in Stetson, Sept. 1, Royal Quimby, aged 76  
years.  
in Temple, Sept. 3, Eugene M. Wilder,  
aged 19 years; 8 months.  
in Thomaston, August 24, Edward A. Wil-  
lard, aged 64 years; Sept. 5, Mrs. Mary Rob-  
erts, aged 66 years.  
in Waterville, Sept. 3, Mrs. R. G. Watson of  
Merridale, Mass.  
in Waterville, August 31, Gen. Herbert G.  
Wester, a native of Bethel, aged 39 years; 3  
months.  
in Whitefield, Sept. 1, Mrs. Irene E.  
Woodsford, Sept. 5, Almira T. wife of  
phen Marion Watson, aged 62 years.

A Revelation.


If there are doubting Thomases or  
suspicious fairies, or those fairies who  
wouldn't be fair, let them use Dr. T. Felix  
Urquhart's Oriental Cream and prove the  
veracity of what the proprietor has so  
often tried to impress on the minds of all  
nearly every part of the World. As a  
Purifier and Beautifier it has no  
rival or rival. If the reader would  
use the virtues of Oriental Cream, use  
where Scratch or Pimple is  
where a Black-head or Pimple is  
bubbling up, then you see its healing  
and purifying qualities—if it does its  
work right, then read the advertisement  
again for further testimony of its virtues,  
and by using Oriental Cream renew both  
youth and Beauty.

"Cooking school? H'mph! I suppose  
n've learned everything except how  
bake bread, young woman?"  
"Yes, sir. We don't bake bread at  
cooking school."  
"Oh, you don't?"  
"No, sir. We bake the dough."

**AND OFFER.**

**Preserve!**

can be used in cooking, eating  
silver. The base of this ware  
perfectly white and hard it  
near a lifetime. This ware will  
rust. We absolutely guarantee  
ware is plated with the full  
silver. In beauty and finish it is



Butter Knife  
No. 65

Spoon  
No. 66

Described  
in  
Patent  
No. 68

of this ware (except the knives)  
free of charge with an initial letter in  
y what initial you want.

**OFFERS**

**MEMBER one year in advance**  
the following prices:

for the club price of	\$1.50
the club price of	2.00
for the club price of	2.50
for the club price of	3.00
for the club price of	3.50
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for the club price of	46.00</



## Grange News.

**Maine State Grange.**  
State Master,  
ORADIAN GARDNER, Rockland.  
State Overseer,  
F. S. ADAMS, Bowdoin.  
State Lecturer,  
ELIJAH COOK, Yallowboro.  
State Secretary,  
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn, Dirigo P. O.  
Executive Committee,  
ORADIAN GARDNER, Rockland.  
E. H. LIBBY, Auburn.  
H. B. BRIGGS, Auburn.  
L. W. JOSE, Dexter.  
D. O. BOWEN, Merrill.  
BORDEN BRACE, East Edinboro.  
Grange Gatherings,  
Sept. 23—Penobscot Pomona, Brewer.  
Sept. 27—Sagadahoc Pomona, Bowdoinham.  
Lecturer Cook's Appointments,  
Sept. 28—Detroit.  
Oct. 10—Valley.  
Oct. 14—Norway.

Cushnoc grange, Riverside, will hold its annual grange fair Saturday, Oct. 7, when fall exhibits in every department are expected. This is one of the good grange fairs and should be well patronized.

Grange fairs and cattle shows are becoming a common feature throughout the state, and one capable of accomplishing a good service. East Wilton makes its announcement for Sept. 30 with a very attractive programme.

East Hebron grange will hold their annual fair at their hall, Saturday, the 23rd inst. A general invitation is extended to all bring along your exhibits of farm products, fancy work and antiques. By the way! bring along that pair of horses and let them pull. There will be three classes of pulling horses and there will be some "clawing" with good weather. A fine time is assured.

Dexter grange at its last meeting, Sept. 10th, elected the following officers to take charge of the grange fair which will be held Oct. 11th and 12th: President, W. H. Curtis; directors, Jacob Puffer, Everett Atkins, A. A. Eastman; Treas., W. O. Eaton; Sec., J. L. Russell. Everybody is invited to bring in their exhibits as well as the pretty babies. We hope to have one of the best fairs ever held in Dexter.

The new grange hall at South Sangerville was dedicated by State Master Gardner, Wednesday, Sept. 13. The day was fine, and nearly 300 worthy patrons and friends met to show their interest and enjoy the ceremonies, which were very impressive. Friends were present from two states, seven counties and 17 towns. State Master O. Gardner performed the ceremony in a manner entirely satisfactory to every patron. After the ceremony of dedication a recess was declared for dinner, when all repaired to the banquet hall. The afternoon session was devoted to short speeches for the good of the order, and congratulations for the success of the grange, interspersed with music. The speakers were Bros. Leland, Gerry, Plummer, Gray, Sturtevant, Jose, and Sisters Jose, Hewett and others, followed by State Lecturer Elijah Cook, who gave one of his earnest and instructive lectures, which was very much enjoyed by all present. State Master Gardner followed with an interesting address, and I voice the expression of the entire audience in saying all felt well repaid for the effort in visiting So. Sangerville grange.

## PATRON.

The last regular meeting of Redfield grange for the quarter was held Sept. 10, but owing presumably to the fact that the crops were demanding the attention of the farmers, the attendance was smaller than usual. Nevertheless, enough were present to have a lively and profitable session. Past Master A. S. Nickerson presided at the morning session, and Bro. W. S. Macomber in the afternoon. The third and fourth degrees were conferred on two candidates, and one of our charter members was re-initiated. This brings our membership up to one hundred and seventy-three, and there is a goodly number to receive the first and second degrees at the next meeting. Hope to reach the two hundred mark by the end of the year. The programme was opened with music by the choir. Bro. W. S. Macomber then gave an interesting talk on bee keeping and was followed by remarks from Sister Russell and Bros. Thomas and Mace. A duet followed by Bro. E. A. Cottle and Sister Alice E. Vance. The question, "What Shall We Do with our Hay Crop?" was discussed by Bros. Thomas, Cottle, Elliott, Dudley, Stain, Macomber, Abbott and Weston, and the general opinion seemed to be that to feed it out to young stock was the most profitable way to dispose of it. A committee was chosen to prepare programmes for the coming year. The next meeting will be held Oct. 7.

**Resolutions of Respect.**  
Whereas, The great Master of the universe, in His Divine wisdom and love, as reward for earnest and continued effort in well doing, has conferred the last great degree and transferred to a broader field of labor our beloved Brother, John F. Hammond of Springvale, grange and Brother Sylvester Hill of Goodville Mills grange. Therefore,  
Resolved, That while we realize our loss, we bow to the will of the Father, knowing that our loss is their eternal gain.  
Resolved, That York Pomona grange extend to the surviving families of our departed brothers its heartfelt sympathy in their affliction.  
Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the families of the deceased, be put upon the records of York Pomona grange, and a copy sent to the Maine Farmer for publication.

**MARY E. BUTLER,** Committee.  
**CHAR. HENNINGWAY,** Secretary.  
**MARY E. GOODIN,** Resolutions.

## LINCOLN POMONA.

Lincoln County Pomona will meet with Whitefield grange at King's Mills, Saturday, Sept. 23d at 10.30 A. M., when the following programme will be in order: Opening selection; choir; address of welcome, Mrs. Lora Little; response, Miss Lydia Burnhedge; song, Mrs. W. F. Hemmenway; reading, Miss Carrie Albee; poem, Rev. C. W. Lowell; duet, Sisters Cora B. Walter and Della O. Stahl; reading, W. C. Boynton. Question laid over from last meeting: "Should the grange endorse the Farmers' Movement?" Those who were designated as disputants of this question will please respond. All are invited to an earnest debate. Topic: "In what way can farmers and wives

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

make their homes more attractive and social life more pleasant?" State Master Gardner is expected to be present.

## GRANGE FOOD FAIR.

Wm. R. Kimball, general director of the Food Fair Co., to be held at the Alameda, Bath, October 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7th is enthusiastic over the prospects. He has just returned from a visit to the fairs in Lewiston and Bangor and a tour of Massachusetts and has secured many notable attractions and a long list of attractive exhibits from leading manufacturers.

Among the number are Walter Baker & Co., Auburn & Co., Fels & Co., Cobb, Bates & Yerxa, Fleischmann & Co., Perry Picture Co., The Wm. G. Bell & Co., J. L. Prescott & Co., M. Steinert & Co., and Armour Packing Co. Arrangements are being made for special rates on railroads and the attractions will draw many visitors into town.

This will be the third fair given under the management and with the army of workers interested in booming the fair it is expected that the success in former years will be repeated.

The fair will be opened to the public every afternoon and evening.

## ANDROSOGGIN POMONA.

Androsoggin Pomona held their September session on the second Wednesday with Minot Centre grange. The day was all that could be desired, and though right in the corn-picking season, the hall was filled with enthusiastic patrons.

The forenoon was occupied by a most excellent paper by State Secretary E. H. Libby, showing some of the benefits the grange has been to the farmers and their wives. Many facts were presented, and the reasons shown as to why the organization continues to flourish year after year. Remarks were offered along various lines of grange work by members of the order.

The having a printed yearly programme was one point discussed, and while it may be profitable and an aid to the grange where advertisements are included, the verdict rendered was that better meetings could be arranged by having the lecturer prepare for the meetings as they come.

At the noon hour a recess was taken for refreshments. Centre Minot grange, though small numerically, is large in hospitality, as the many patrons present will testify.

Excellent grange under the direction of their lecturer, P. P. Pulsifer, presented mixed entertainment, consisting of music, songs, declamations and readings. State Superintendent of Schools, W. W. Weston, being present, occupied the time for a while with one of his characteristic speeches. He dwelt at length upon the need of improved roads, the benefits they would give the farmer, and through him, other classes, by lessening the cost of transporting to the market, i.e., better methods of doing farm work, the need of saving the greatest amount of farm products with the least manual labor. From the consideration of these subjects he passed to the school question, which, when rightly conducted, has a tendency to aid in bringing about results along the lines above mentioned, as well as along many other lines.

The home, the church, the school and the grange form a combination whose influence for the betterment of mankind is untold. More interest should be given to school work by the parents. Better school buildings, yards and furnishings are essential to the higher development of character. Many points of interest and importance were given.

Sister Pulsifer of Lake View grange gave a paper showing the standing of the mother in connection with the late war; also something of the work of trained nurses in the hospitals.

Resolutions of respect were read in memory of Brother N. Saunders. At a late hour adjourned to meet with Lisbon grange first Wednesday in October.

## KENNEBEC POMONA AT ALBION.

The meeting of the Kennebec Pomona at Albion on the 13th inst. proved to be an interesting occasion. The weather, although somewhat dubious in the morning, proved all that could be desired and a good representation of our county patrons assembled to spend the day for mutual improvement and social intercourse.

Promptly at ten o'clock the gavel of Worthy Master Drummond fell and the grange was opened in the fifth degree. No work appearing in this degree a change was made to the fourth and the programme taken up. After music by the Albion choir which provided music for the day, and by the way, they "did themselves proud," giving that of a high quality and a good deal of it, Sister Ella Kennedy who, in the absence of the lecturer occupied that position, read an interesting paper on the subject assigned her, "How can our schools be improved by the teachers the ensuing year?" which will be published in the Farmer. Following this was an address of welcome by Sister H. M. Mudgett, ably and interestingly responded to by Bro. G. K. Hastings of Sidney grange. A very spirited discussion of the subject presented by Sister Kennedy's paper was opened by Bro. Powell of Clinton who has had the experience of 60 terms as a teacher, followed by Sister Kennedy, Bro. Baker of Albion, Sister Powell, Bro. Merrill of Silver Lake grange, Bro. Crowell of Riverside grange and others; the consensus of opinion being that our teachers should be fitted more fully and thoroughly with practical knowledge and possess the faculty of imparting the same to the pupil, to the end that the scholar upon leaving the rural school might have a good store of knowledge

to Buffalo and is capable of doing more work than is now done by 10 or a dozen of the largest manufacturing cities of New England. This decreases the flow of water over Niagara Falls only about an eighth of an inch and several feet could be spared without materially injuring that great natural scenery.

"The possibilities of power in the future are dazzling, indeed, without a single other invention. Both freight and passengers could be carried from the Atlantic to the Pacific in half the time and with half the cost of the present use of steam."

"In order to keep up with the times the farmer must be a constant student. Agriculture offers as great inducements for the investments of capital and promises as great returns as any line of business in the world. In western Iowa a man invested \$250,000 in a plant to raise corn and in a year's time made 10% per cent. on his investment. Show me where any honest legitimate business offers a greater reward?"

"But the cry used to be heard that farming doesn't pay but that is a thing of the past. Agriculture is now profitable. Beef raising is profitable in Maine and is sure to be so in the future. The best statistics that can be gathered by the government show that the production has not kept up with the demand but the farmer fails to take into account the great blessings he enjoys every day."

"A man told me, yesterday, that he spent 10 years in Fulton Market, New York City, was up every morning at 2 o'clock, worked hard and made what he claimed a good living but health failed him and he came upon a farm in Maine. And he finds that it would cost him at least \$2,500 a year to live as well in New York City as he lives now upon the farm in Penobscot county. And yet he does not take into account the blessings of pure air, the untold blessing to the children of the grand play grounds they have upon the farm."

"The prospect of making strong men with noble characters of the boys is far greater upon the farm than it can be in the large city. Strong as competition is there is always room at the top and the boy who is diligent and persevering, earnest in developing mind and body, inspired by noble surroundings to build a strong character can no more be kept in a slaver than Garfield could be held to the top path nor Lincoln to the flat boat."

## HORSE AWARDS AT MAINE STATE FAIR.

The Farmer presents at this time the first complete list of awards made in the horse department at the Maine State Fair. The judging was not completed until the last day of the fair and the books not returned in season for the Secretary to verify before the fair closed. We are indebted to Secretary Clarke for this exact copy of the awards:

**Horses.**  
American Bred Stallions, 5 years—C. H. Nelson, Waterville, 1st; J. Morrison, E. Livermore, 2d; J. H. Nye, E. Portland, 3d; J. L. Libby, Gardiner, 4th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 5th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 6th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 7th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 8th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 9th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 10th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 11th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 12th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 13th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 14th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 15th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 16th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 17th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 18th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 19th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 20th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 21st; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 22nd; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 23rd; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 24th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 25th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 26th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 27th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 28th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 29th; J. A. Bartlett, Portland, 30th; J. S. Sanborn, Lewiston, 31st; J. 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